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NO. 78

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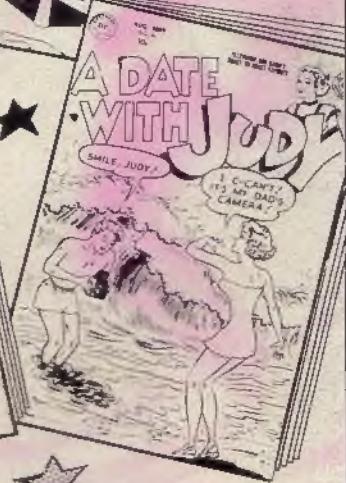
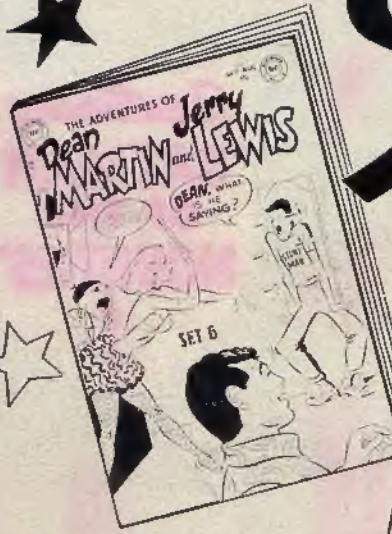
BAT-MAN



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**"BATMAN
OF THE
MOUNTIES"**
!



The LINE of STARS



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IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN COMICS READING!

BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

by

BOB
KANE



ACROSS GOTHAM CITY THERE FALLS AN ALIEN,
SINISTER SHADOW FROM OUTSIDE... THE
MYSTERIOUS MENACE OF A CRYPTIC CRIMINAL
WHO CHALLENGES BATMAN AND ROBIN TO
A SUPREME STRUGGLE! AND WHEN THE GREAT
DETECTIVE DUO FIGHTS CRIME THAT IS REALLY
FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD, THEY NEED NOT ONLY
THEIR OWN GENIUS BUT ALSO THE SKILLFUL
HELP OF...

"THE MANHUNTER FROM MARS!"

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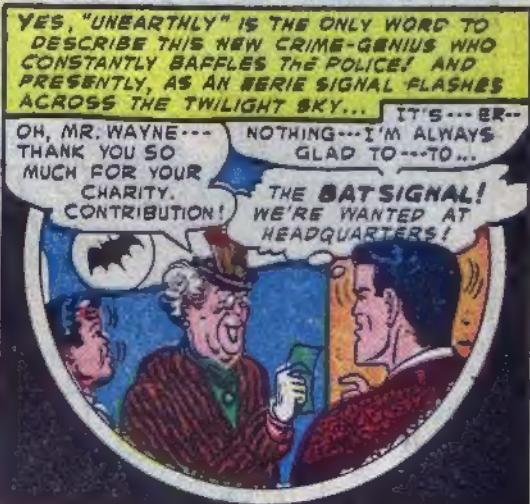
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BATMAN



YET WHEN THE ARMED POLICEMEN ENTER THE VAULT...



SWIFTLY, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, RACE TO A TUNNEL BENEATH THEIR MANSION, WHERE THEY UNDERGO A STARTLING CHANGE OF GARB...

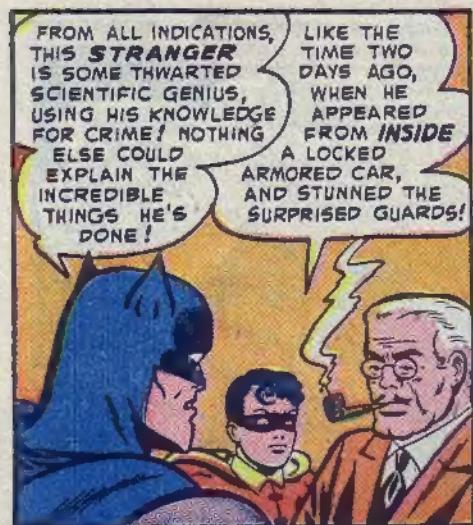


SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...





BATMAN



AND SO, ON A TRAIL DESTINED TO LEAD THEM INTO A FANTASTIC MYSTERY, THE TWO FRIENDS FLY NORTH IN THEIR BATPLANE, TO A VILLAGE HIGH IN THE WOODED HILLS...

YES, THE STRANGER PULLED HIS FIRST ROBBERY HERE! HE CAME OUT OF THOSE DEEP WOODS, THOUGH NOBODY LIVES THERE!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT! COME ON, ROBIN... WE'RE TAKING OFF AGAIN!



AND AS THE BAT-WINGED CRAFT SWEEPS LIKE A SEARCHING BIRD OF PREY OVER DEEP, UNINHABITED FOREST...





BATMAN



IMMEDIATELY, THE CAPE CRIME-BUSTERS LAND IN A CLEARING, ONLY TO BE GREETED BY A STARTLING SIGHT...

WH-WHY, THIS IS NO HIDEOUT! IT LOOKS LIKE A FLYING CRAFT OF SOME SORT... LIKE A SMALL SPACE SHIP!

IMPOSSIBLE! OR IS IT? LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!

BUT WHEN THEY TRY TO OPEN THE DOORS OF THE STRANGE VESSEL...

WHAT SORT OF METAL IS THIS? OUR TOOLS CAN'T EVEN DENT IT! CAN THIS THING REALLY COME FROM SOME OTHER PLANET?

BATMAN... LISTEN! THAT LOW THROBBING! SOMETHING'S COMING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY!



HASTILY, THE DUO HIDES AND WATCHES...

IF THIS IS AN ACCOMPLICE OF THE STRANGER WHO JUST ARRIVED, WE ARE IN TIME! WE CAN GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES OUT! HOOK YOUR ROPE TO THIS TREE, AND GET READY!

AND AS THE NEWLY-ARRIVED SHIP OPENS, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES SWOOP DOWN...



BUT WHEN THEIR WEIRD PRISONER SPEAKS, A STUNNING SURPRISE...

WHY, YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!

YES, BATMAN... WE MARTIANS ARE QUITE FAMILIAR WITH YOUR GREAT CAREER!

YOU MEAN, YOU'RE FROM MARS?

EXACTLY! WE'VE KEPT OUR SCIENTIFIC CIVILIZATION SECRET FROM YOU EARTH INHABITANTS, BECAUSE WE WANT TO KEEP OUR PEACEFUL WORLD UNCHANGED! ONLY TO PURSUE A DANGEROUS MARTIAN CRIMINAL HAVE I, RON KAR, FIRST LAWMAN OF MARS, COME TO EARTH!





BATMAN



YOU TOO ARE GREAT, ROH KAR, BUT THERE IS SO LITTLE CRIME ON MARS, YOU HAVE SMALL CHANCE TO PROVE IT!

"YES, WE HAVE LITTLE CRIME ON PEACEFUL MARS... WEAPONS ARE ALMOST UNKNOWN THERE! ALL OF WHICH ENABLED A DISTORTED GENIUS, NAMED QUORK, TO EMBARK ON A CAREER OF EVIL..."

HA, HA... THE INVISIBILITY BELT I STOLE MADE IT EASY TO ROB THAT MERCHANT-- AND WITH THIS PERSONAL-FLIGHT JET UNIT, I CAN GET AWAY FAST!

ROH KAR! THAT ROBBER IS ESCAPING!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM!

"I FOLLOWED QUORK'S EVIL TRAIL, ALL ACROSS OUR DESERT WORLD, TO THE SOUTHERN CANAL CITIES..."

YES, QUORK WENT TOWARD THE SPACE RESEARCH CENTER!

I KNEW I'D OVERTAKE HIM... I'LL SOON HAVE HIM!

"BUT QUORK, DESPERATELY SEEKING TO EVADE CAPTURE, HAD USED HIS STOLEN SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS TO BREAK INTO THE RESEARCH CENTER, AND..."

HE STOLE ONE OF OUR SECRET EXPERIMENTAL SPACE SHIPS AND HAS TAKEN OFF!

QUICK---MAKE READY ANOTHER SHIP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! HE MUST BE HEADING FOR EARTH, THE ONLY OTHER PLANET WITH AN ATMOSPHERE SIMILAR TO OURS!

MY DETECTION INSTRUMENTS FINALLY LED ME HERE, TO QUORK'S HIDDEN SHIP! HE MUST BE CAUGHT BEFORE HE USES MARTIAN SCIENCE TO COMMIT CRIME ON EARTH!

TO WORK WITH THE GREAT BATMAN ON A CASE WILL BE AN HONOR! BUT IT MUST BE KEPT SECRET... WE DON'T WANT EARTH PEOPLE TO LEARN OF OUR MARTIAN CIVILIZATION YET!

HE'S ALREADY DOING SO! THIS EXPLAINS THOSE INCREDIBLE CRIMES... THE STRANGER MUST BE QUORK! WELL---TOGETHER, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM!

I ALWAYS COOPERATE WITH LEGAL AUTHORITY, AND YOU'RE THE LAWMAN OF MARS! I AGREE!

I WILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THOUGH... THE RICH OXYGEN OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE MAKES ME DIZZY, AFTER THE THIN AIR OF DESERT MARS!

YES---BUT IF YOU BREATHE LIGHTLY TILL YOU GET USED TO THE CHANGED AIR, YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT!





BATMAN



THEN, AS THE MARTIAN SLEUTH BRINGS FORTH HIS MASS OF SCIENTIFIC DETECTION DEVICES...

WE'LL TAKE THESE THINGS WITH US IN YOUR BAT-PLANE, AND I'LL LEAVE MY OWN SHIP HERE --- LOCKED!

GOOD IDEA... WE'LL HELP YOU LOAD THEM IN THE BATPLANE!

SO LEAVING THE LOCKED SPACE SHIPS HIDDEN, THE MOST UNUSUAL TRIO OF DETECTIVES IN HISTORY SOON FLIES SOUTH TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...

LOCATING QUORK WON'T BE EASY... THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE IS THAT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO STEAL WEAPONS ALONG WITH HIS OTHER LOOT!

YES, HE ALWAYS TAKES THINGS TO USE FOR FUTURE CRIMES. BUT THIS HUMAN-COMPASS WILL LEAD US TO HIM, BATMAN!

YOU SEE, EVERY HUMAN BRAIN RADIATES A FAINT ELECTRIC WAVE---AND BRAIN WAVES, LIKE FINGERPRINTS, ARE NEVER THE SAME IN DIFFERENT PEOPLE! THIS COMPASS IS TUNED TO QUORK'S WAVE, AND IS NOW POINTING DIRECTLY TOWARD HIM!

AND AS THE AMAZING INSTRUMENT LEADS THEM TOWARD THE HEART OF THE CITY...

WOW! YOU MARTIANS SURE HAVE SOME TERRIFIC SLEUTHING GADGETS!

QUORK MUST BE HERE! WHAT BUILDING IS THIS?

SCIENCE HALL, ROH KAR, WHEN THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY IS HOLDING ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION RIGHT NOW! THERE ARE ALWAYS SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS ON ITS BALCONY AT THIS TIME!... AND THAT'S WHAT QUORK'S PROBABLY AFTER!

MOMENTS LATER, AS SCIENTISTS LISTEN TO A LEARNED ADDRESS, UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA TAKING PLACE ON THE BROAD BALCONY ABOVE THEM...

MY LECTURE TONIGHT IS ENTITLED, "IS THERE LIFE ON MARS?" I INTEND TO PROVE SCIENTIFICALLY...

LECTURE
on
**LIFE
ON
MARS!**

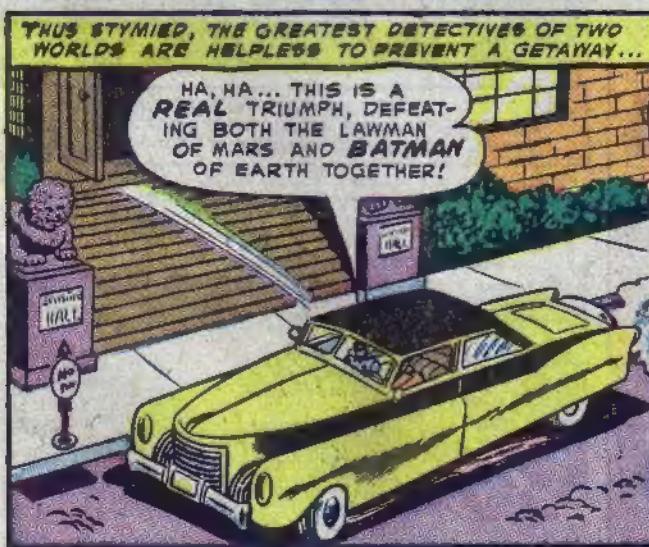
HE IS HERE---WEARING A MARTIAN INVISIBILITY HALO! HE JUST SMASHED MY HUMAN COMPASS!

LOOK! THOSE CASES MARKED "NEW RADIIUM ISOTOPES" AND "SUPER-ANAESTHETIC GAS" HAVE BEEN LOOTED! BUT QUORK ISN'T HERE!

CRASH



BATMAN





BATMAN





BATMÁN



**AND AT THE HANGAR, WHERE
DEADLY WEAPONS AWAIT
TESTING...**

GOOD
GRIEF! THERE'S
ROBIN, TIED
TO THAT BIG
MISSILE!
QUORK MUST'VE
DONE THIS
BEFORE THE
LAD CAME TO--
IN CASE WE
FOLLOWED!

**AND THE
CONTROL THAT
FIRES THE
MISSILE IS
INSIDE THE
HANGAR!**

HE CAN FIRE
THAT BIG MASSIVE
AND DESTROY ROBIN
BEFORE WE CAN
EVEN GRAB HIM!)

WAIT... WE'VE STILL
A CHANCE TO TRICK
HIM! EXPERIMENTAL
STATIONS LIKE THIS
CONTAIN TANKS FILLED
WITH ALL SORTS OF
CHEMICALS! COME ON.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

三一七

DO YOU **DID** FOLLOW!
IF YOU TAKE ONE STEP
NEARER, **BATMAN**,
THAT MISSILE CARRIES
YOUR YOUNG FRIEND TO
HIS DOOM!

I--I GUESS HE'S
OUTSCHEMED US,
RON... WE CAN'T
DO ANYTHING!

HA, HA... THE GREATEST
DETECTIVES OF TWO
WORLDS CANNOT OUTWIT
QUORK! I'M TAKING ALL
THE WEAPONS I'VE STOLEN
BACK TO MARS --- AND
WITH THEM, I'LL LOOT
THE WHOLE
PLANET! SO THAT IS

DIABOLICAL? HA, HA, HA.
IT'S WONDERFUL TO
THINK I'VE MADE
SUCH FOOLS OF
BATMAN AND ROB
KARL

SO THAT IS
YOUR PLAN? IT'S
DIABOLICAL, TO
TAKE WEAPONS
TO PEACEFUL
MARS! □

IT'S WORKING,
HE'S BECOMING
SLAPHAFFY...
JUST A FEW
SECONDS MORE!

**ABRUPTLY, THE WILDLY-LAUGHING CRIMINAL
STAGGERS...**

EH? WH-WHAT'S
COME OVER ME?
I F-FEEL DIZZY...
DRUNK... EVERY-
THING SPINNING...

JUST AS I'D
HOPED! **PURE OXYGEN**
IS POURING IN THROUGH
THE WINDOW, FROM A
TANK I'D SET UP THERE,
AND IS CAUSING YOU
OXYGEN-
INTOXICATION!

OXYGEN-INTOXICATION!

YOUR
MARTIAN
LUNGS CAN'T
STAND SO MUCH
OXYGEN... AND THAT
GIVES ME MY
CHANCE!



BATMAN



YOUR TRICK WORKED,
BATMAN! I BREATHED
ONLY IN LITTLE GASPS,
AS YOU INSTRUCTED, AND
I WASN'T MUCH AFFECTED...
BUT IT DIZZIED QUORK
LONG ENOUGH!

NO--YOU HAVEN'T WON!
HEAR THAT ROAR? I ALSO
HAD A TIME-FUSE SET
TO DETONATE THAT MISSILE
OUTSIDE, AFTER I WAS
GONE--AND IT'S GOING
UP NOW, WITH YOUR
YOUNG FRIEND!

AND AS THE DEADLY MISSILE ROARS
MAJESTICALLY UPWARD, A JET-
POWERED HUMAN FORM STREAKS
BESIDE IT...

R-R-R-ROAR!

HE DOUBLE-
CROSSED US
AFTER ALL,
BATMAN!

HOLD HIM, ROH KAR!
THESE MISSILES START
SLOWLY---AND THAT GIVES
ME ONE CHANCE TO SAVE
ROBIN!

SWOOSH!

BATMAN!
SAVE YOURSELF!
NO CHANCE FOR
ME!

IF YOU GO,
WE GO TOGETHER,
ROBIN! I'VE
GOT YOU LOOSE
NOW, AND MY
JET UNIT CAN
LET US BOTH
DOWN SAFELY!

ROAR

SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT ON THE TESTING-
RANGE...

I'D HAVE BEEN
IN THAT BLAST IF
IT WEREN'T FOR
YOU, **BATMAN!**

WE'RE GOING BACK TO
MARS, CRIMINAL!
YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE
FROM THE MOON
PRISON THERE!

BOOM!

THUS, BACK IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'RE POSITIVE YOU'VE
PUT AN END TO THE
STRANGER'S CRIMES,
EM, **BATMAN?**
EXCELLENT...BUT
IT'S TOO BAD YOU
COULDN'T BRING HIM
IN PERSONALLY!

WELL, S.R., WE
CAN'T ALWAYS
BE PERFECT!

AND SO, PRESENTLY, AS THE LAWMAN OF MARS
GOES BACK INTO THE SKY...

HE'S TOWING
BACK THE SHIP
QUORK STOLE!

GUESS NOBODY WOULD
EVER BELIEVE THIS
CASE IF WE TOLD THE
TRUE STORY!

The
END

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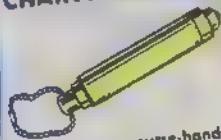
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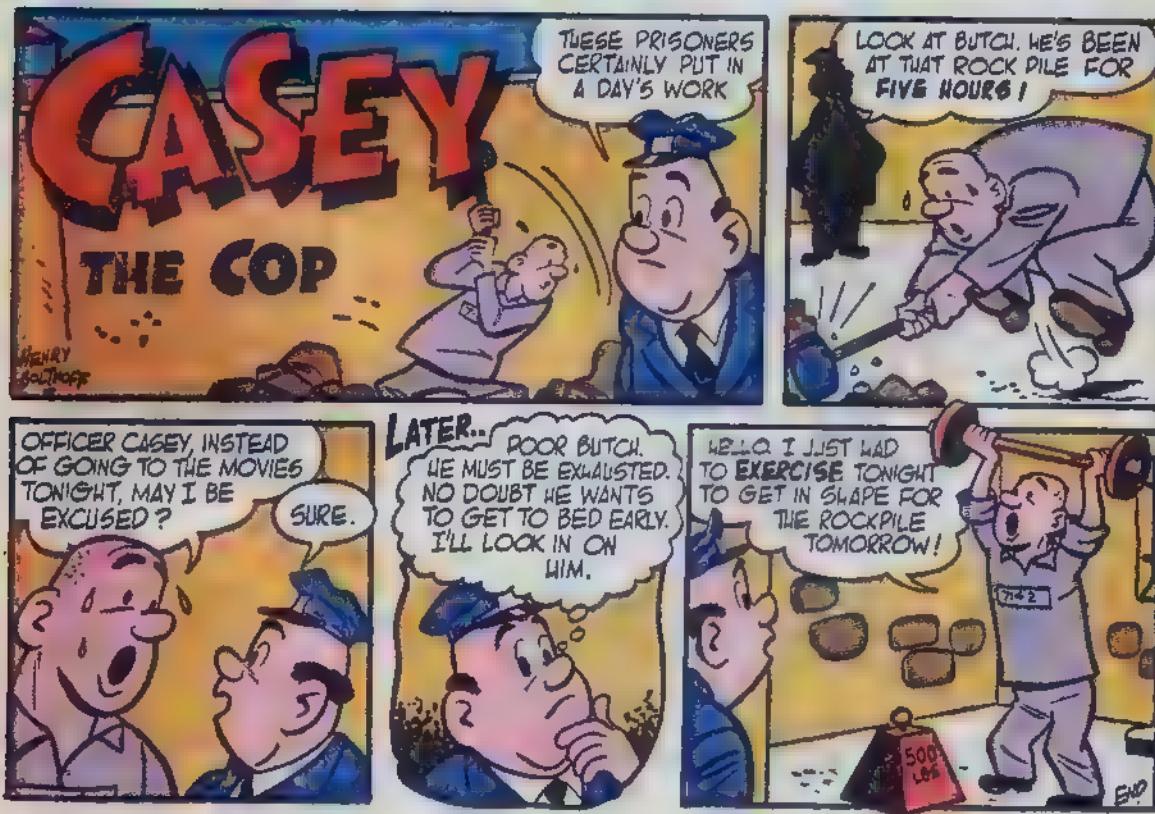
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BATMAN



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

WORLD POSTAGE

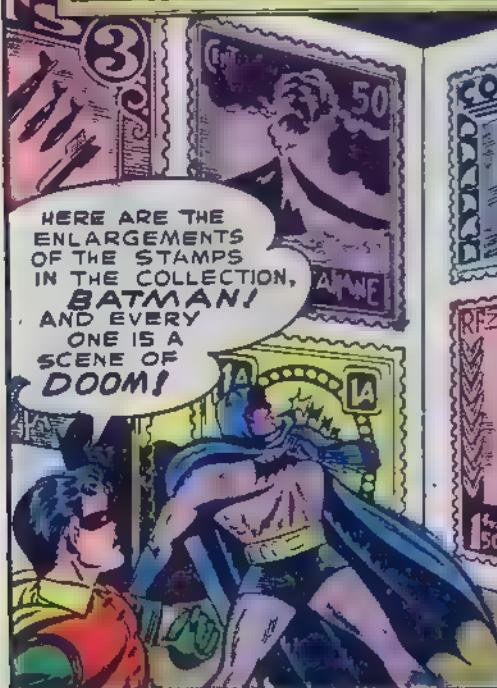
ON THE WORLD'S POSTAGE STAMPS ARE RECORDED THE GREAT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND---IMPORTANT INVENTIONS, THRILLING BATTLES, COURAGEOUS DEEDS! SUCH STAMPS ARE PROBABLY IN YOUR OWN ALBUM! BUT HERE IS A SINISTER COLLECTOR WHO SAVES ONLY STAMPS WITH SCENES OF DEATH AND VIOLENCE! AND EVEN THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IS BAFFLED WHEN THE SCENES ON THESE OMINOUS STAMPS ACTUALLY COME TO LIFE! YOU'LL LEARN THE AMAZING SECRET OF THIS FANTASTIC PHILATELIST IN THE STORY OF...

"The SINISTER STAMPS!"

HERE ARE THE ENLARGEMENTS OF THE STAMPS IN THE COLLECTION, **BATMAN!** AND EVERY ONE IS A SCENE OF DOOM!



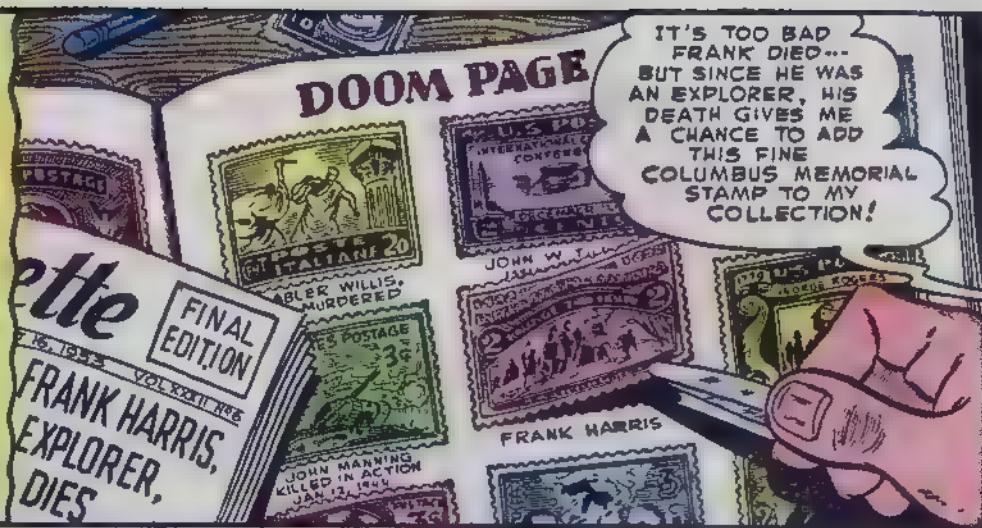
IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT THEIR OWN DOOM IS DEPICTED ON ONE OF THESE STAMPS!



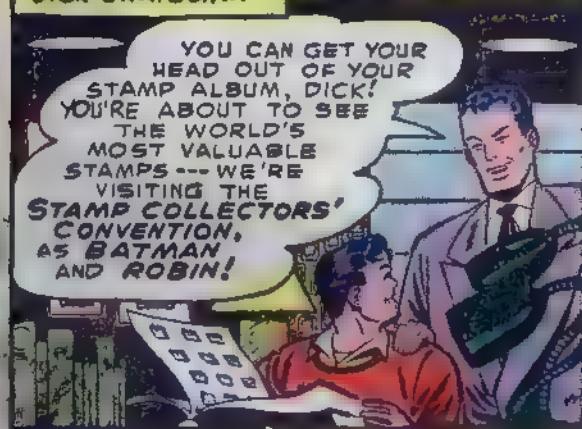
BATMAN



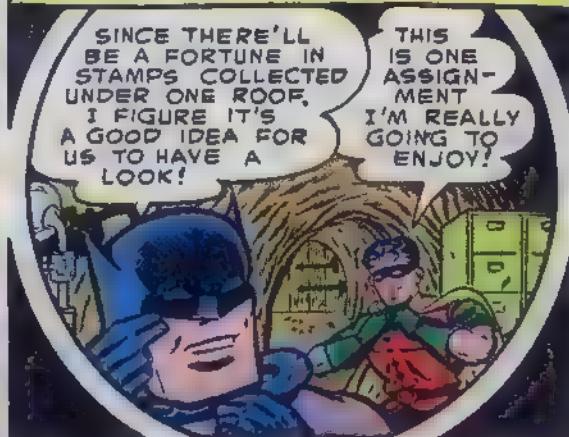
LATE ONE NIGHT,
BEHIND THE
DRAWN DRAPE
OF A
PENTHOUSE HIGH
ABOVE GOTHAM
CITY, A
STAMP HOBBYIST PERFORMS
A STRANGE RITUAL...



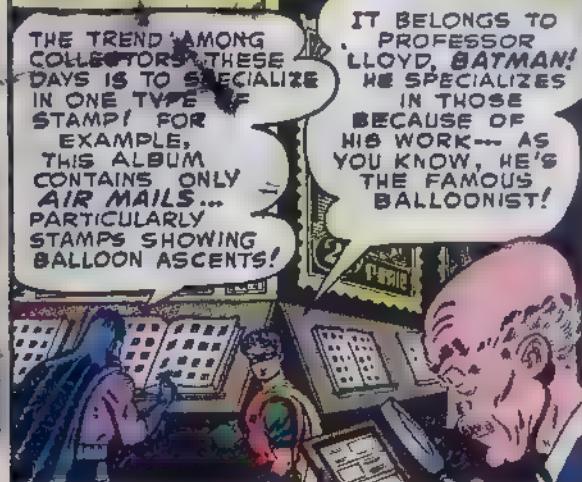
AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE SUB-URBAN HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION...



AFTERWARDS, AT THE COLLECTORS' CONVENTION...



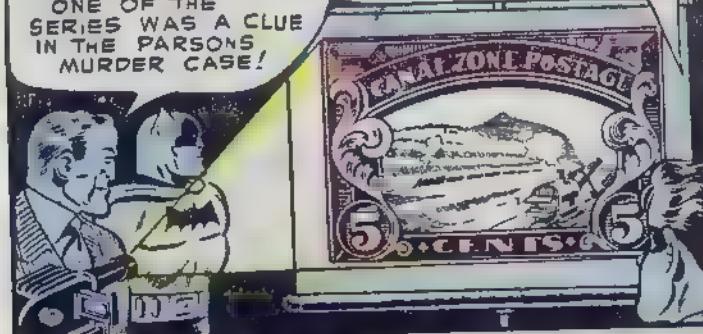


BATMAN



I'M A CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER, SO I COLLECT STAMPS SHOWING GREAT PROJECTS LIKE THE PANAMA CANAL! THIS PARTICULAR STAMP IS VALUABLE BECAUSE ONE OF THE SERIES WAS A CLUE IN THE PARSONS MURDER CASE!

OH, YES! THE STAMP WAS WRITTEN UP IN ALL THE PAPERS AT THE TIME! NATURALLY, WHEN A STAMP HAS A STORY CONNECTED WITH IT, ITS VALUE INCREASES!



LOOK AT THIS, ROBIN! IT'S THE MOST AMAZING ALBUM AT THE CONVENTION! EVERY STAMP--- PAGE AFTER PAGE OF THEM--- DEPICTS SCENES OF VIOLENCE!



A FRENCH STAMP SHOWING DEATH BY THE GUILLOTINE! THE EXECUTION OF MAXIMILLIAN ON THIS MEXICAN STAMP! AND A GERMAN STAMP WHICH SHOWS THE EXPLOSION OF THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE! WHO IN THE WORLD SPECIALIZES IN THESE?



AND THIS PAGE, BATMAN! IT CONTAINS THE NAMES OF DEAD PERSONS ACCOMPANIED BY A STAMP TO SYMBOLIZE THE MANNER OF THEIR DEATH!

HMM... THIS LAST ENTRY, FOR FRANK HARRIS, HAS A COLUMBUS STAMP! BUT THAT'S NOT A SCENE OF VIOLENCE! HARRIS DIED A NATURAL DEATH!



HARRIS WAS AN EXPLORER WHO WAS KNOWN FOR HIS COLLECTION OF STAMPS DEPICTING SCENES OF EXPLORATION-- LIKE THIS COLUMBUS STAMP! WAIT A MINUTE! THE OTHER MEN NAMED ON THIS PAGE---THEY WERE ALL STAMP COLLECTORS!

AND ALL MEMBERS OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB, TO BE EXACT!



THE LATE DON MANNING AND ABNER WILLIS WERE FOUNDERS OF THE CLUB! THIS IS MY WAY OF... ER... REMEMBERING THEM! BY THE WAY, I'M CLEMENT MARN---- THIS IS MY COLLECTION!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. MARN! YOU HAVE A MOST... ER... UNIQUE COLLECTION!





BATMAN



NEXT DAY...

PROFESSOR LLOYD, WHOM WE MET AT THE STAMP CONVENTION YESTERDAY, IS TRYING FOR A NEW BALLOON ALTITUDE RECORD! HE'S TAKING ALONG A LOT OF AUTOMATIC ELECTRONIC RECORDING EQUIPMENT!

GUESS HE'LL BE TAKING OFF ANY MINUTE, BATMAN! THE BALLOON'S ALL READY! YOU CAN STILL SMELL THE GAS THEY USED TO INFLATE IT!

SMELL OF GAS? YES! YOU'RE RIGHT, ROBIN! AND THAT MEANS SOMETHING'S WRONG! I MUST STOP PROFESSOR LLOYD BEFORE THAT ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT STARTS TO FUNCTION!

BUT HE'S ALREADY STARTED HIS ASCENT! WHAT'S WRONG, BATMAN?

SECONDS LATER...

SAY! WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MOMENT, PROFESSOR!
BUT YOU MUSTN'T GO UP WITH THAT BALLOON!

MY BALLOON! IT EXPLODED WHEN THE AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RECORDING DEVICES STARTED!
THAT'S WHY I HAD TO STOP YOU FROM MAKING THE ASCENT! THE SPARKS FROM THE ELECTRIC EQUIPMENT MADE THE HYDROGEN, WITH WHICH YOUR BALLOON WAS INFLATED, EXPLODE... JUST AS THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE DID!

HYDROGEN! BUT MY BALLOON WAS TO HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH NON-EXPLOSIVE HELIUM!

I ASSUMED YOU'D USE HELIUM, PROFESSOR LLOYD! THAT'S WHY I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS WRONG WHEN ROBIN NOTICED THE SMELL OF GAS! THE DANGEROUS HYDROGEN HAS AN ODOR... BUT HELIUM IS ODORLESS!

AND AFTERWARDS...

IF YOU HADN'T SAVED HIM, PROFESSOR LLOYD WOULD HAVE DIED IN A TRAGEDY LIKE THE ONE SHOWN ON MARN'S HINDENBURG STAMP, BATMAN!

YES! AND SOMEONE WANTED HIM TO DIE THAT WAY! HMM... I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT MARN AND HIS STRANGE COLLECTION! AND THE BEST WAY, I THINK, IS TO JOIN THE STAMP CLUB-- AS BRUCE WAYNE!



BATMAN



SOME DAYS AFTER...

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY COLLECTION OF STAMPS WHICH DEPICT RACING CARS FOR... ER... SOME TIME! I HOPE THAT MAKES ME ELIGIBLE TO JOIN YOUR CLUB!

THANK YOU, MR. WAYNE! WE'LL LET YOU KNOW IF YOU'RE ACCEPTED INTO OUR CLUB!

SINCE BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AS A WEALTHY SPORTS-MAN, THE RACING CAR THEME WILL SEEM NATURAL!

PRESENTLY, AFTER BRUCE LEAVES...

YOU KNOW OUR SYSTEM FOR CHOOSING A NEW MEMBER! YOU EACH HOLD AN ENVELOPE WITH A NEW STAMP ON IT! IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO OBJECTS TO WAYNE, LET HIM USE THE HAND CANCEL BEFORE HIM! WHEN THE ENVELOPES ARE TURNED IN, IF ONE CONTAINS A CANCELED STAMP, WAYNE IS BLACKBALLED!

AND FINALLY...

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. WAYNE! NOT ONE CANCELED STAMP! YOU'RE NOW A MEMBER OF OUR STAMP CLUB!

HMM... A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS DEPICTING RACING CARS! THEY SOMETIMES ARE INVOLVED IN MOST VIOLENT ACCIDENTS... AND I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH STAMPS IN MY COLLECTION!

SEVERAL DAYS AFTER...

SINCE I JOINED THE STAMP CLUB AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'VE LEARNED TO CONNECT MARN WITH THE ATTEMPT ON LLOYD'S LIFE!

I'M GLAD WE WERE INVITED TO THE YACHT RACES, BATMAN! IT'S A CHANGE FROM STAMP...

SAY! WHAT'S THAT SAILOR YELLING ABOUT?



I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED! I HEARD A SPLASH AND WHEN I RAN AFT ON THE YACHT, THE CAPTAIN WAS BENEATH THE WATER! I DIVE IN AFTER HIM AND DRAGGED HIM ONTO THE DECK!

IT'S CAPTAIN BARTON! WE MET HIM AT THE STAMP CLUB SHOW!

THE CRYSTAL OF MY WATCH ISN'T FOGGING UP! THAT MEANS HE'S NOT BREATHING! WE'RE TOO LATE, BATMAN!

IN THESE CASES, THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE, ROBIN! I'M KEEPING ON WITH THE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!



BATMAN



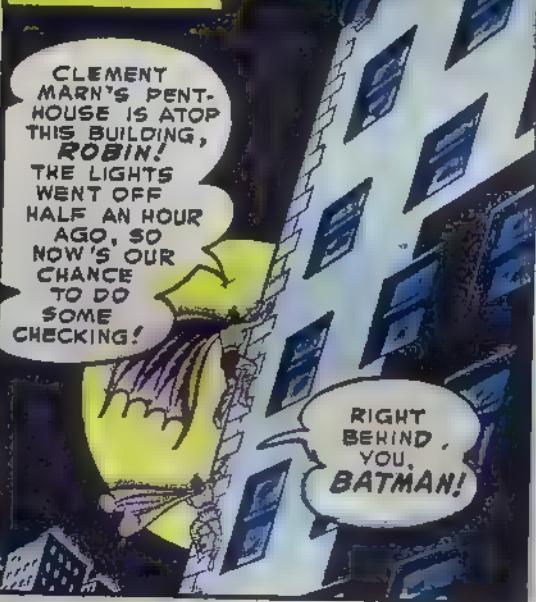
TENSE MOMENTS PASS UNTIL...



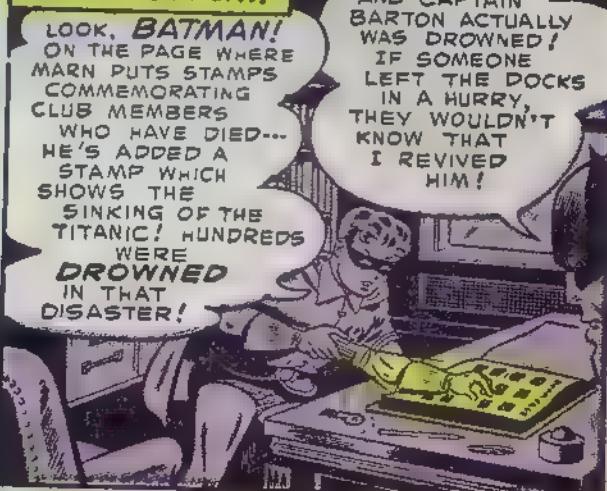
LATER...



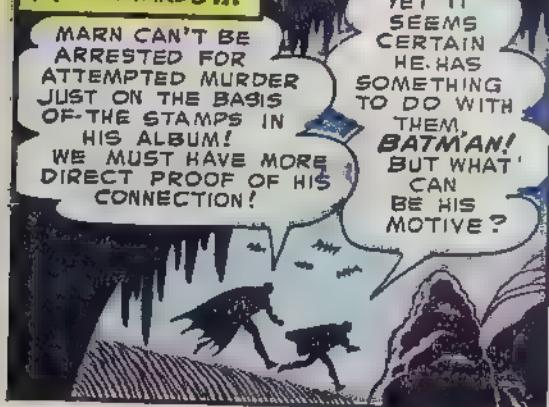
THAT NIGHT...



AND PRESENTLY...



AFTERWARDS...



I INTEND TO STUDY EVERY STAMP WHICH DEPICTS A SCENE OF VIOLENCE! PERHAPS THAT WAY WE CAN GET SOME CLUE TO HIS NEXT ATTEMPT--- AND STOP HIM IN TIME!



BATMAN



AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

I'VE MANAGED TO GET DUPLICATES OF THE STAMPS OF VIOLENCE IN MARN'S COLLECTION FOR US TO STUDY, ROBIN! STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FOUND THAT NONE OF THEM IS PARTICULARLY VALUABLE!

HMM... AN ITALIAN ISSUE SHOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF CAESAR! THAT DOESN'T GIVE A CLUE TO ANY PARTICULAR CLUB MEMBER!

SOME HOURS AFTER...

THIS FRENCH STAMP SHOWING THE GUILLOTINE IS THE LAST, BATMAN! WE HAVE NO MORE CLUE AS TO WHERE THE WOULD-BE MURDERER WILL STRIKE NEXT THAN WE HAD BEFORE!

1fr. 50 POSTES 1fr.

AND SINCE WE DON'T KNOW HIS MOTIVE, WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE THAT HE WILL TRY AGAIN!

AND NEXT DAY...

WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE STAMP CLUB, BRUCE! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME CLUE IN THOSE STAMPS AS TO WHO MIGHT BE A VICTIM, THE--

DICK! THIS NEWSPAPER PICTURE SHOWS THAT ENGINEER, ROBERT HILLINGS! HE'S A CLUB MEMBER AND THIS PICTURE--- IT MAY BE THE CLUE WE'RE AFTER!

Gotham Gazette

FIRST PILE
IN NEW
RECLAMATION
PROJECT TO
BE DRIVEN
TODAY

A SWIFT CHANGE, AND SOON THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

MR. HILLINGS IS IN CHARGE OF DRIVING THE PILES IN THIS MARSHY LAND WHICH WILL MAKE BUILDING ON IT POSSIBLE! BUT HOW DOES THAT TIE IN WITH ONE OF THE STAMPS IN MARN'S COLLECTION, BATMAN?

IT'S A LONG SHOT, ROBIN! BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE PILE-DRIVER! DOESN'T IT REMIND YOU OF A SCENE OF VIOLENCE ON ONE OF THE STAMPS?

I GET IT, BATMAN! THE PILE-DRIVER LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE DEATH DEALING GUILLOTINE ON THAT FRENCH--

AND RIGHT NOW, IT'S ABOL'T TO DO THE JOB OF A GUILLOTINE-- UNLESS I CAN STOP IT!

MR. HILLINGS! LOOK OUT!

LIKE A CHARGING FULLBACK, THE HOODED LAWMAN MAKES A DESPERATE DIVE AND...

UMPH!

SORRY TO HAVE TO USE YOU FOR A TACKLING DUMMY, MR. HILLINGS!



BATMAN



PRESENTLY...

SEE, ROBIN! THE CABLE WHICH HELD THE WEIGHT WHICH ALMOST CRASHED ON HILLINGS WAS CUT! THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! IT WAS ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF A STAMP COLLECTOR!

AND CARRIED OUT TO RESEMBLE A SCENE FROM ONE OF MARN'S STAMPS OF VIOLENCE! BUT IF MARN IS BEHIND THESE CRIMES, WHY IS HE DOING IT?



THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AFTER A MEETING OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB...

THE ATTEMPTS ON THE MEMBERS' LIVES WHICH SIMULATE THE SCENES IN MARN'S STAMPS ARE BEGINNING TO GET ON THEIR NERVES! NO ONE'S SPOKEN A WORD TO MARN ALL EVENING. THEY DON'T EVEN WANT TO GET NEAR HIM!

CAN I GIVE ANYONE A LIFT? ONE OF MY CREW IS HERE WITH MY CAR!



THANKS, CAPTAIN BARTON! I'LL ACCEPT THAT... OOPS!

BRYAN TRIPPED ON THE STEPS! HIS HEAD HIT THE PAVEMENT! LOOKS LIKE A NASTY CUT! BRING THE FIRST-AID KIT, OLSON!



AH! THANKS, OLSON! THAT FEELS BETTER!

THIS WAS EASY, SIR! I USED TO BE A PHARMACIST ON A LINER! I'M USED TO GIVING FIRST-AID!

THAT SAILOR! HE'S THE ONE WHO CALLED FOR HELP WHEN CAPTAIN BARTON DROWNED! HMM... VERY INTERESTING!



AND AFTERWARDS, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

I'VE BEEN READING THE PHILATELISTS' JOURNAL, DICK! THERE'S A MEXICAN STAMP WHICH DEPICTS A VIOLENT WRECK DURING THE PAN-AMERICAN ROAD RACE! THAT MIGHT BE QUITE A TEMPTATION TO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE MURDER ATTEMPTS!

AND BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AT THE CLUB AS A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS SHOWING RACING CARS-- SO YOU'LL BE THE NEXT VICTIM!

NEXT DAY...

I'M SORRY, MR. WAYNE! BUT YOUR FELLOW CLUB MEMBER, CAPTAIN BARTON, WAS JUST IN HERE AND PURCHASED EVERY ONE OF THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS!



HMM... THIS IS THE THIRD SHOP WE'VE BEEN TO AND EACH TIME BARTON'S ARRIVED AHEAD OF US AND BOUGHT ALL OF THOSE STAMPS!

I SHOULD THINK HE'D HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF VIOLENT STAMPS AFTER HE NEARLY REENACTED THE SCENE OF DROWNING ON ONE OF THEM, BRUCE!

THERE'S NO DOUBT HE WAS NEARLY DEAD WHEN I SAVED HIM--- I WONDER..?





BATMAN



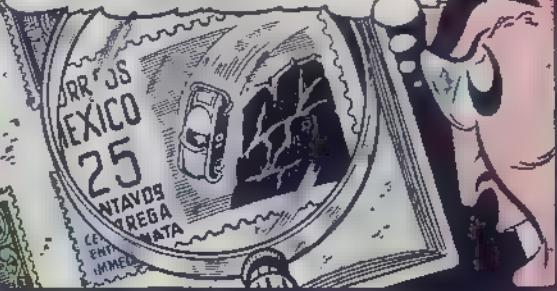
SOME DAYS AFTER...

IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THERE HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTS TO KILL STAMP CLUB MEMBERS IN THE MANNER OF A SCENE ON A STAMP, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE WISE TO ENTER THIS ROAD RACE NOW, MR. WAYNE?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE I COLLECT STAMPS WITH RACING CARS ON THEM AND THERE'S AN ISSUE SHOWING A WRECK DURING A ROAD RACE? I'M NOT WORRIED! PERHAPS THE OTHERS WERE JUST... ER... COINCIDENCE!

AND AS THE POWERFUL SPORTS CARS ROAR AWAY OVER THE DANGEROUS COURSE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

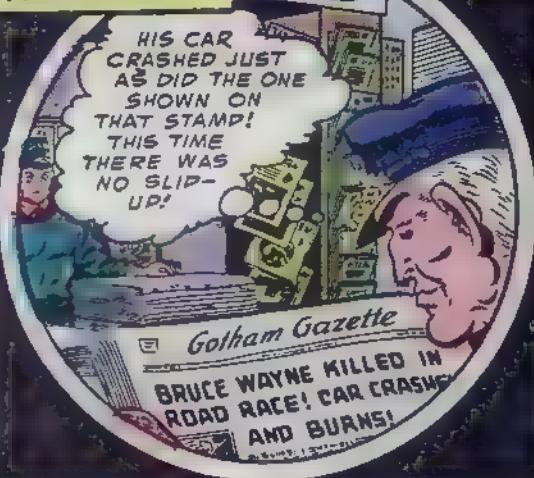
AH! A NEW SCENE OF VIOLENCE FOR MY MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION! THOSE OTHER MEMBERS MAY SNUB CLEMENT MARN BUT I DON'T NEED THEM WHEN I HAVE SUCH A FASCINATING ALBUM!



WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, ON A LONELY STRETCH OF MOUNTAIN ROAD NEAR GOTHAM CITY...

CRASH!

AND LATER...



STILL LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

BUT IF YOU KNEW SOMEONE HAD CUT THE BRAKE RODS ON THE CAR BRUCE WAYNE WAS DRIVING, WHY DID YOU START THE RACE? AND WHY DID YOU LET THE CAR CRASH AND PERMIT THE WORLD TO THINK BRUCE WAYNE IS DEAD?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, ROBIN! BUT RIGHT NOW, WE MUST VISIT EVERY STAMP SHOP IN GOTHAM!

SOMETIME AFTER...

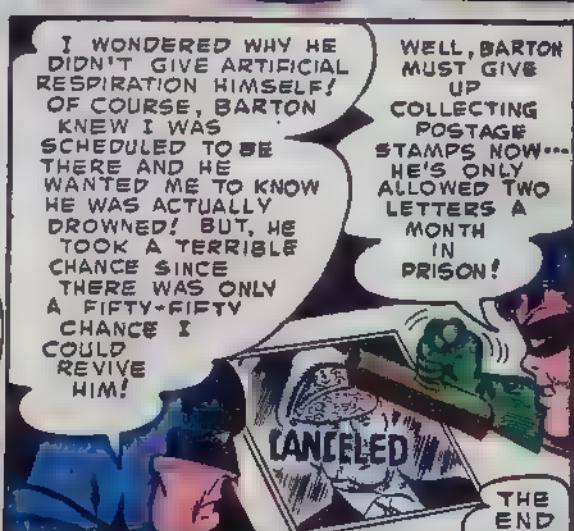
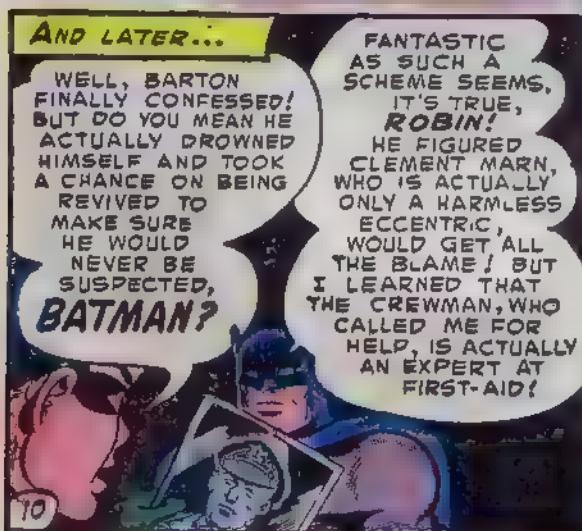
THAT'S A TREMENDOUS PRICE YOU'RE ASKING, CAPTAIN BARTON! BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS! AND OF COURSE THEY'RE

PRETTY VALUABLE NOW!

PERHAPS NOT SO VALUABLE AS BARTON THOUGHT THEY'D BE!



BATMAN



TRY THESE DELICIOUS
TOOTSIE POPS! AND
THE **TOOTSIE ROLL**
TOO!

Nothing beats that
mouth-watering, chocolaty
flavor of the chewy **TOOTSIE ROLL**.

2.99

Tootsie POP

CHERRY
CHOCOLATE
ORANGE
LEMON LIME

DELICIOUS CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

Tootsie Roll

America's favorite candy

ADVERTISEMENT



JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY

THANKS FOR THAT SPEEDY SPRINT, TED. I COULDN'T HAVE HANDLED BOTH OF THEM ALONE

MY "P-F'S" WERE A BIG HELP!

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:
...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
...INCREASE ENDURANCE
...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES. NAME ONLY BY G.F. GOODRICH AND HOOD RUBBER COMPANY

QUICK QUIZ

WHICH RIVER IS LONGER....
THE MISSISSIPPI OR THE MISSOURI?



A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS
THAT THE MISSOURI RIVER IS
MUCH LONGER!

WAS COFFEE ALWAYS THE
FAVORITE AMERICAN BEVERAGE?



NO! TEA WAS THE FAVORED
BEVERAGE OF THE AMERICAN
COLONISTS...UNTIL THE HEAVY TEA
TAX AND THE BOSTON TEA PARTY
TURNED AMERICANS AGAINST
TEA AND TOWARD COFFEE.

WHICH IS THE LONGEST MOUNTAIN
CHAIN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD?



THE ANDES OF SOUTH AMERICA....
(4,500 MILES LONG) THEY STRETCH
ALONG THE ENTIRE WEST COAST
OF SOUTH AMERICA....FROM CAPE
HORN TO THE Isthmus OF PANAMA!

HOW MANY SENSATIONS OF
TASTE ARE THERE?



THERE ARE 4 SENSATIONS OF
TASTE.....SWEET, SOUR, BITTER
AND SALTY! ALL OTHER TASTES OR
FLAVORS ARE COMBINATIONS OF THESE!

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GAMMA GLOBULIN—
obtained from human blood—
protects for a few weeks.
But it is in very short supply.



When POLIO is around,
follow these PRECAUTIONS
1 Keep clean
2 Don't get fatigued
3 Avoid new groups
4 Don't get chilled

A VACCINE

is not ready for 1953. But
there is hope for the future.



THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



"I CONFESS!"

Sometimes, These Two Words Are Just the Beginning—and Not the End—of the Policeman's Job

DETECTIVE-Sergeant Alvin Mahler, attached to Homicide, was dog-tired. Who wouldn't be with two hours of catnaps in as many days? Dog-tired, and discouraged.

Conscientious police officers, and the overwhelming majority take their jobs with dead seriousness, enter every new case as if it were their first. They act as if their entire careers depended on successfully breaking it.

Long, honorable records don't count. A dozen brilliant investigations go down the drain with the first unsuccessful, unsolved case. There's nothing anyone can do about it—that's how they feel about it.

And Det.-Sgt. Mahler's present assignment, the investigation of the murder of a local business man—motive, robbery—looked like the case that was going to break his amazing record of 12 successful investigations!

The Sergeant wasn't a superstitious man. Few policemen are. But Mahler could be excused for breathing, "Naturally, it would be the 13th," as he dragged his weary feet into headquarters, and stretched out on a worn leather couch.

The phone buzzed. Wearily, the Sergeant lifted the receiver. "Mahler here."

A crisp voice snapped on the other side. "Man out here, Al—wants to confess the Corbin killing!"

The ache in Mahler's bones fled like a frightened rabbit. He was up and out of the room before the telephone receiver stopped swaying in its cradle, and he was eyeing the suspect a minute later.

Lt. Jamison, passing through, clapped Mahler on the back. "Lucky!" he whispered. And Mahler knew exactly what he meant. Sure, he was lucky! The case had started out with the investigating officer beating his head against a stone wall, and after he had swiftly run down every available clue, it had looked as if he would end up the same way.

Now, out of the blue, the killer, for some reason of his own, had obligingly walked in and handed Mahler his case on a silver platter!

Who said "13" was an unlucky number? Not Lt.-Sgt. Mahler, no, sir!

Mahler sat down before the killer, nodded to the police stenog, sitting un-

obtrusively to one side, and with a friendly, but deadpan expression on his face, said, "Okay, my boy, start from the beginning."

The prisoner was at least 10 years older than Mahler, but that "My boy" routine was good psychology. Mahler knew from experience.

The prisoner told a long, rambling story of his crime. He went back to the motive, and the motive contained a recital of his early youth. He hadn't had much in the way of opportunities. He had been a failure all his life. He had come to this city about six months before, looking for work, trying to pick up the pieces of his wasted life.

"But what's the use?" he shrugged with a significant gesture of his hands, held palms outward. "No money, no friends. Nobody cares if I live or die."

And while the man continued his long, rambling confession, leading to the murder of someone he had not known, Mahler's heart grew heavy inside him. Here was a tailor-made confession—the opportunity to get rid of a case that was bound to mar his good record.

But it was no go—this talkative character was not his man.

"You'd like to be in the spotlight, wouldn't you, old boy?" asked Mahler, a sad note creeping into his voice. "Sure—a crowded courtroom, flashlight cameras, reporters making a big fuss over you! All the attention you never got!"

Mahler rose, walked slowly to the door, and turned to give the open-mouthed man a last look. "Take it easy, my boy," was all he said. Outside the

door, Mahler spoke under his breath to a uniformed policeman. "Better get him over to a skull doctor before he really decides to kill someone," he said.

Mahler went back to the worn leather couch. He'd take a nap for an hour or so, and then start all over again.

The story you have just read is true. Names have been changed, but it actually happened. It happens every day in every police department in every city in the nation. And police will tell you that they spend as much time proving "confessions" wrong as they do trying to break down a guilty suspect to confessing.

Nor are slightly deranged publicity-seekers the only wrongdoers in this respect. Innocent bystanders, witnesses to a crime, have often been known to put the finger mistakenly on an innocent man as the killer. But police authorities are aware of this pitfall, and proceed with caution at all times.

Once, a witness positively identified a suspect as the criminal from the color of his eyes. But police took the trouble to determine that the witness was—
COLOR BLIND!

Most of the witnesses in this category are generally people who have made an honest error. But much harder for the police to deal with are the perjurers, who deliberately swear to an identification they know to be false. Such witnesses are motivated by bribery, or try to protect the actual murderer.

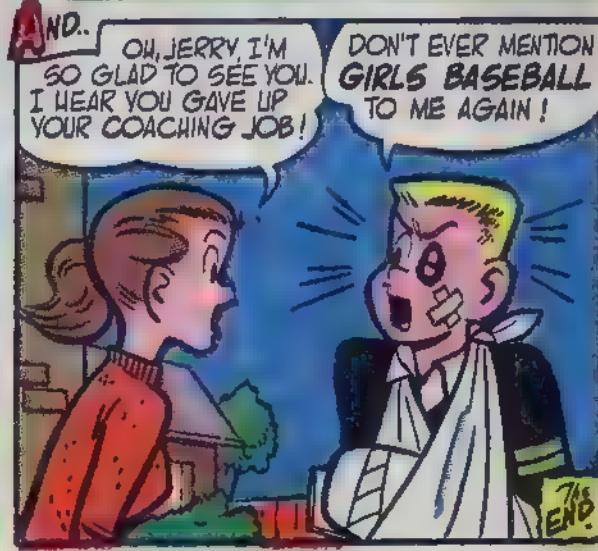
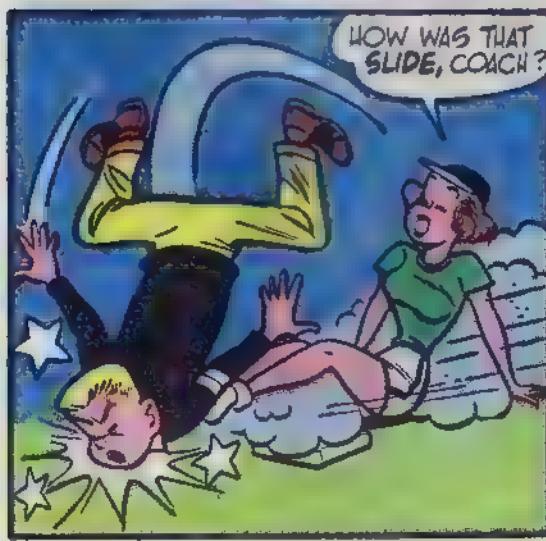
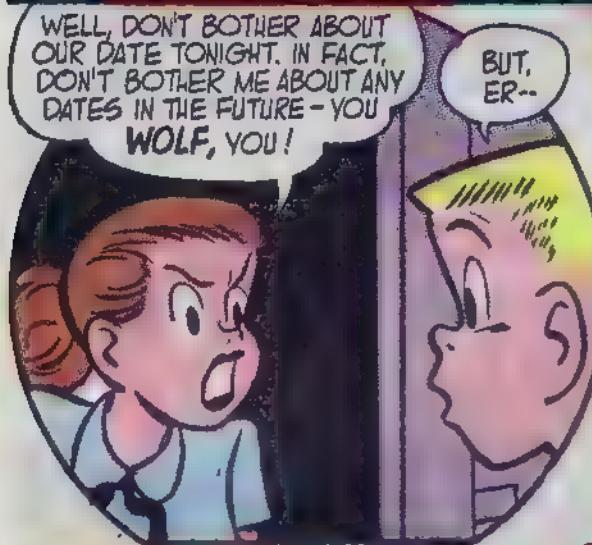
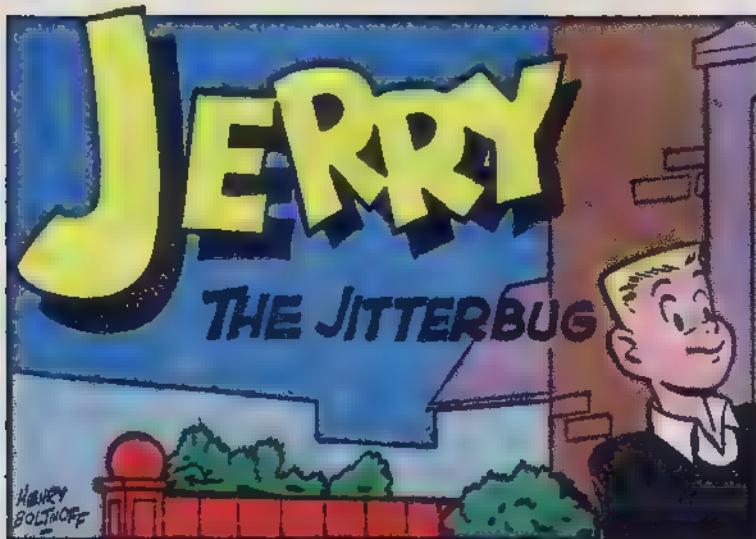
Whichever the case, the investigating police officer knows that his job isn't necessarily ended with a confession.

"Sometimes, it's just the beginning.

—John Marston



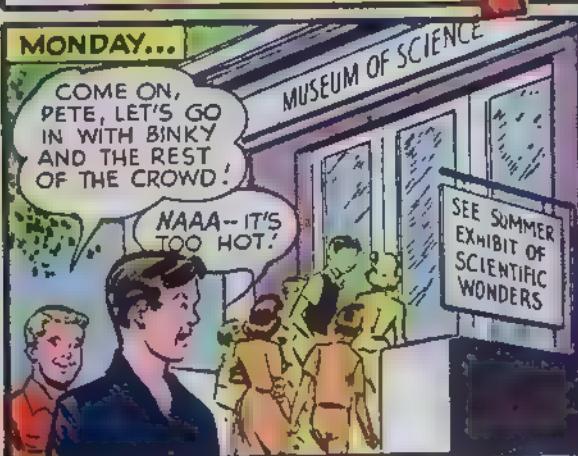
BATMAN





Binky shows "HOW TO SPEND A SUMMER WEEK!"

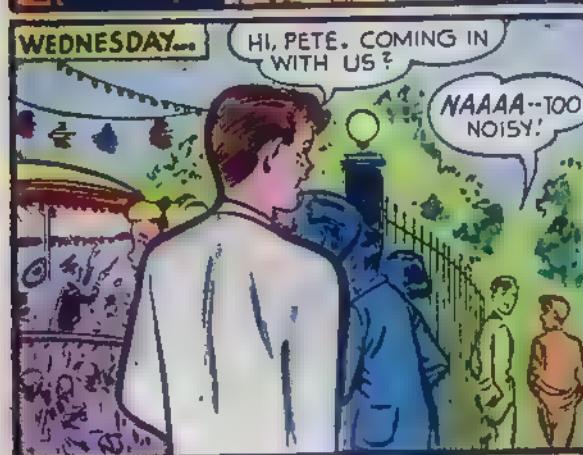
MONDAY...



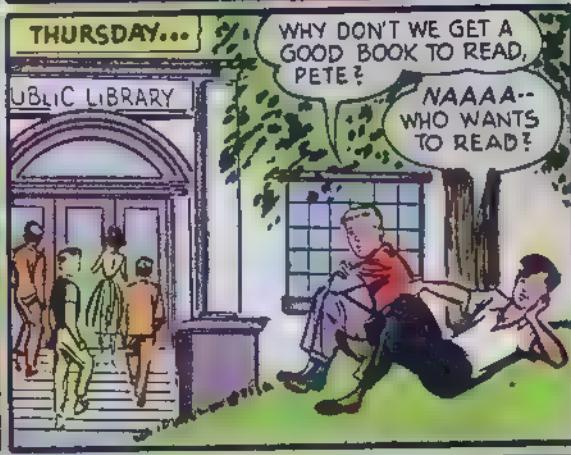
TUESDAY...



WEDNESDAY...



THURSDAY...



FRIDAY...



GOSH, SUMMER'S NO FUN WHEN YOU HAVE TO STAY HOME. NOTHING TO DO IN THIS OLD TOWN!

DON'T BE LIKE PETE. THERE'S SUMMER FUN IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN! LOOK FOR IT AND YOU'LL FIND IT!



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.



BATMAN



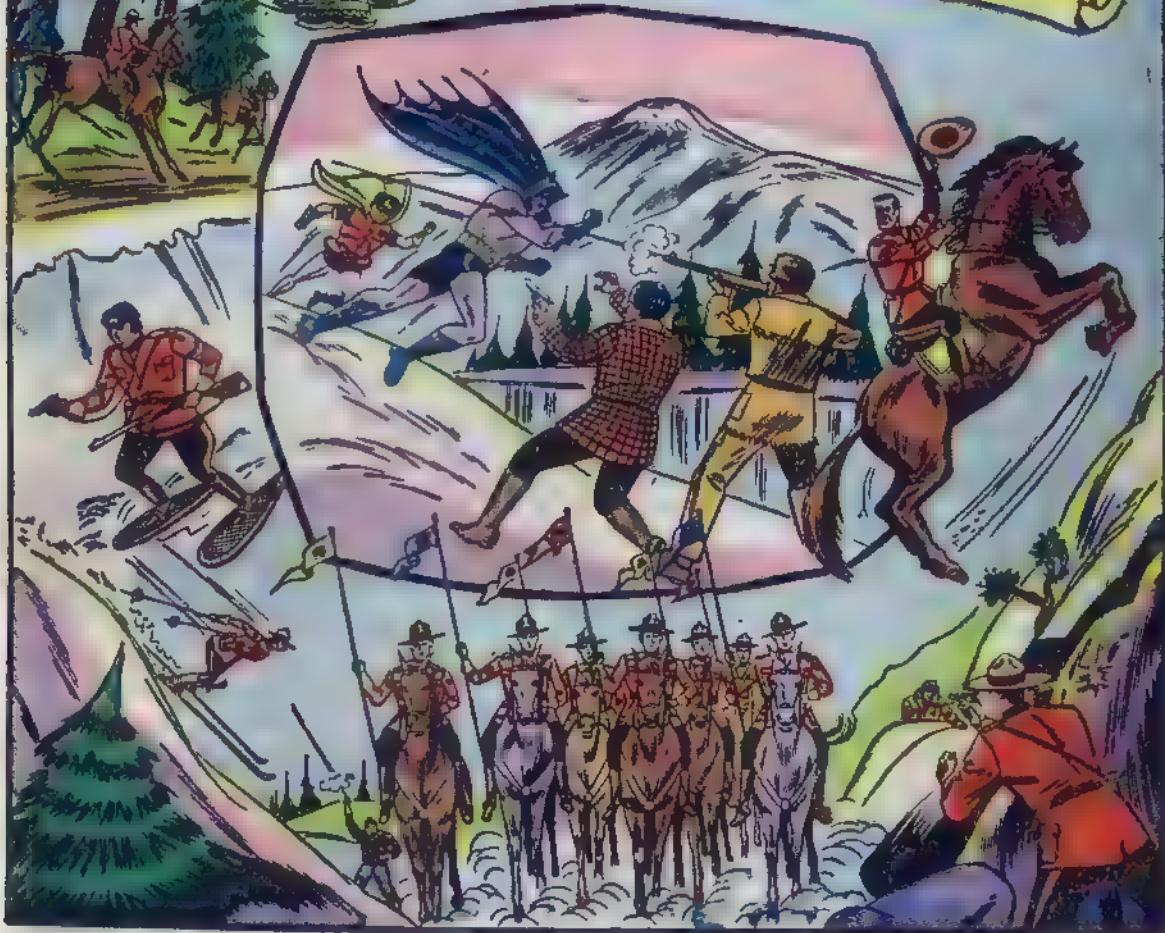
BATMAN ROBIN

BOB
KANE



"BATMAN of the MOUNTIES!"

PERHAPS NO GROUP OF LAWMEN IN ALL THE WORLD HAS HAD AS COLORFUL AND EXCITING A HISTORY AS THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE! THESE ARE THE TROOPERS WHO "ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN"--WHO PATROL THE BLEAK AND FROZEN NORTH WITH A GRIMNESS OF PURPOSE THAT HAS BECOME A LEGEND. IMAGINE, THEN, THE EXCITEMENT, WHEN FATE MAKES BATMAN AND ROBIN TEAM UP WITH THESE RUGGED MOUNTIES! THEIR MISSION--TO BRING BACK ALIVE THE NOTORIOUS LECLERC BROTHERS! IT HAPPENS IN THE STORY CALLED...



BATMAN



ON A BRIGHT WINTRY DAY IN NORTHERN CANADA, TROOPERS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE EAGERLY AWAIT SOME IMPORTANT VISITORS!

BATMAN AND ROBIN!
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE COMING!

SURE!
THEY'RE TO BE OUR GUESTS FOR NATIONAL LAW-ENFORCEMENT WEEK!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THEN IT'S ALL SET?
WE CAN FLY TO CANADA TONIGHT?

RIGHT! I'VE JUST MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR "BRUCE WAYNE" TO VISIT AN OLD AUNT IN VIRGINIA! THAT WILL EXPLAIN OUR ABSENCE WHILE WE'RE IN CANADA AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THEN, AS THE TWO DARING CRIME-FIGHTERS DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE TO THE FAMED BAT-CAVE...

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE OUR WHITE SNOW UNIFORMS-- NEVER CAN TELL WHEN WE MAY NEED THEM!

BOY! I SURE THINK IT'S SWELL OF COMMISSIONER GORDON TO ARRANGE ALL THIS, IN THE SPIRIT OF CANADIAN-AMERICAN LAW-ENFORCEMENT COOPERATION!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE AWED EYES OF EXPECTANT "MOUNTIES"...

LOOK AT THAT, WILL YOU!
IT'S THE BATPLANE
WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!

HURRY!
SOMEONE TELL THE COMMANDANT
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HERE!

AND THAT EVENING...

MEN--I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE CONSENTED TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION OF THEIR UNIQUE CRIME-FIGHTING METHODS! WE'LL ASSEMBLE AT TEN TOMORROW MORNING!

RAY! GOOD OLD BATMAN!

THAT'S FOR US!

BUT, ABRUPTLY, A GRIM MESSAGE MARS THE GALA FESTIVITIES...

BAD NEWS SIR! THE LECLERC BROTHERS HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL IN QUEBEC! THEY'RE REPORTED TO BE HEADED THIS WAY!

THAT IS BAD! BUT WE MUST ACT FAST! HAVE TROOPER JASON REPORT TO MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!



BATMAN



SOON AFTER...

JASON, YOU'RE THE LOGICAL MAN TO BRING IN THE LECLERC BROTHERS! YOU KNOW THEM WELL! TAKE WHATEVER MEN YOU NEED-- AND GOOD LUCK!

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR--I WON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE LECLERC'S--AND I'LL SETTLE IT ALONE!

AND NEXT MORNING EVEN AS BATMAN AND ROBIN MAKE READY TO BEGIN THEIR DEMONSTRATION...

THEN, AS THE DEMONSTRATION BEGINS--TO THE DELIGHT OF THE ASSEMBLED TROOPERS!

WOW!
LOOK AT THEM
HANDLE THAT
SILKEN CORD!

A BRAVE
MAN, ROBIN!
TYPICAL OF THE STUFF
THESE MOUNTIES ARE
MADE OF! NO WONDER
THEY ALWAYS GET
THEIR MAN!

SO LONG,
JASON! GOOD
LUCK!

GO
GET 'EM,
BOB!

TERRIFIC!
THE WAY THE
BATPLANE BECAME
A HELICOPTER
AND THE WAY
BATMAN
DIVED FOR
THAT LADDER!

NO WONDER
THE CROOKS
IN GOTHAM
CITY HAVE
SUCH A HARD
TIME! WOW!

THOROUGHLY
THRILLED BY
THE LAWMEN,
THE CANADIAN
MOUNTIES
GIVE THEM A
ROUSING
OVATION!
AND A FEW
DAYS LATER...

GOODBYE,
BATMAN!
IT'S BEEN A
PLEASURE
HAVING YOU
HERE!

YOU CAN BE SURE THE
FEELING IS MUTUAL, SIR.
ROBIN AND I LOOK
FORWARD TO THE DAY
WE CAN COME BACK!

LOOK! ROBIN'S
EXPLODED A GAS
PELLET FROM HIS
UTILITY BELT!

AND BATMAN'S
USED THE BAT-
ARANG TO DISLODGE
THOSE HORSESHEOS!
THAT'S FAST THINK-
ING! I NEVER EVEN
NOTICED THOSE
HORSESHEOS
UP THERE!



BATMAN



AN IRONIC WISH, FOR, SCARCELY FORTY MINUTES LATER, AS THE BATPLANE STREAKS HOMeward...

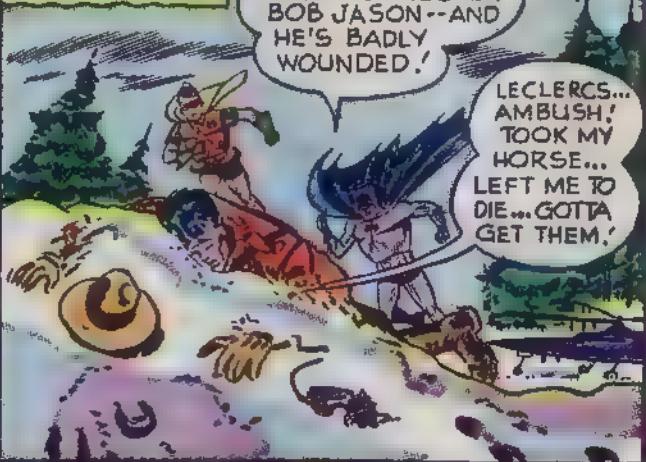
BATMAN--LOOK!
THE BODY OF A MAN--DOWN IN THAT CLEARING!

WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK! GET READY TO BREAK OUT THE AUXILIARY HELICOPTER ASSEMBLY!

MINUTES LATER...

WHY--IT'S TROOPER BOB JASON--AND HE'S BADLY WOUNDED!

LECLERC'S AMBUSH! TOOK MY HORSE... LEFT ME TO DIE... GOTTA GET THEM!



ROBIN! FIRST AID ISN'T ENOUGH. THIS MAN NEEDS AN IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION! WE'VE GOT TO RUSH HIM BACK TO THE POST!

NO--NO! TOOK ME DAYS TO FIND LECLERC'S--THEIR TRAIL STILL FRESH--MUST FOLLOW! IF YOU DROP TRAIL NOW, MAY NEVER FIND AGAIN! THEY... MUSTN'T ESCAPE!

BATMAN--YOU'RE A GOOD COP--MAKE YOU DEPUTY MOUNTY--I HAVE AUTHORITY! LET **ROBIN** FLY PLANE--YOU FOLLOW LECLERC'S! HERE--MY INSIGNIA--MAKE IT OFFICIAL!

IT MAKES SENSE, **ROBIN**! YOU FLY HIM BACK, THEN CONTACT ME VIA OUR BELT-RADIOS! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LOCATION THEN, AND YOU CAN JOIN ME!



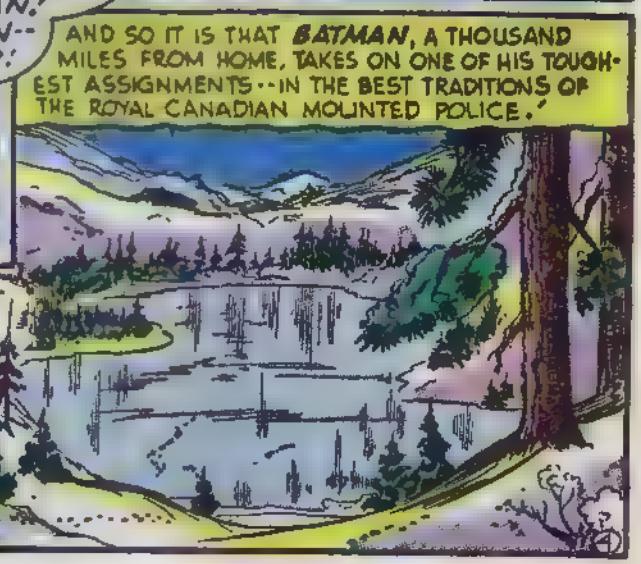
AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

BUT **BATMAN**--YOU MUST TAKE MY GUN! LECLERC'S, COLD KILLERS--GIVE YOU NO CHANCE!

I NEVER USE A GUN, BOB! AND DON'T WORRY--WE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN!

OKAY, **ROBIN**--TAKE HER UP!

AND SO IT IS THAT **BATMAN**, A THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME, TAKES ON ONE OF HIS TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENTS--IN THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.



THE TRAIL LEADS ACROSS THIS FROZEN LAKE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST TO CLOSE THE GAP! HMM! I'M GETTING AN IDEA!



BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER, QUICKLY LASHING SOME LOGS TOGETHER WITH HIS SILKEN CORD...

WITH A BRISK WIND, AND MY CAPE ACTING AS A SAIL--THIS MAKES A PRETTY FAIR ICE-BOAT! AND IT SURE BEATS WALKING!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR PROMPT ACTION SAVED JASON'S LIFE! BUT I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU AND BATMAN FIGHTING THE DANGEROUS LECLERC'S WITHOUT WEAPONS! IT'S OUR JOB! I'LL SEND SOME MEN WITH YOU!

SIR! A RADIO MESSAGE! FLOOD DISASTER AT ST. LAURIE! THE WHOLE TOWN IS IMPERILED!

SOON AFTER...

HMM! PINE NEEDLES, FRESHLY RIPPED OFF THIS BRANCH--THE SAP IS STILL GUMMY! THEY'VE COME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO BE RESCUED! THEY WANT ME TO SEND EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!

NO, SIR! SEND ALL YOUR MEN TO ST. LAURIE! BATMAN AND I CAN HANDLE THE LECLERC'S!

HELPLESS TO DO OTHERWISE, THE COMMANDANT ACCEPTS ROBIN'S SUGGESTION. AND THEN, AS WORD OF THIS FILTERS BACK TO THE STOCKADE...

HAW! LOOK WHO'S GONNA BRING BACK THE LECLERC BOYS! WHY, YOU PUNK KID-- THEY'LL EAT YOU UP ALIVE! HAW!

IMAGINE ANYONE GOIN' AFTER THE LECLERC'S WITHOUT GUNS! I ONLY WISH I COULD BE THERE WHEN BATMAN GETS IT IN THE NECK.

SO LONG, CHUMP! I JUST THOUGHT YOU OUGHTA KNOW THAT REMY LECLERC IS THE GREATEST KNIFE-THROWER IN ALL CANADA!

AND HIS KID BROTHER, PIERRE, CAN SHOOT THE WHISKERS OFF A WOLF AT 200 YARDS! BETTER DRAW UP YOUR WILL NOW, KID!



BATMAN



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE MAKESHIFT CAMP OF THE LECLERC BROTHERS ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN SNOW-LINE...

REMY! LOOK! IS THAT A GIANT BAT?

NO, YOU FOOL! THAT IS THE MAN CALLED BATMAN! SOMEHOW HE IS ON OUR TRAIL! BUT NO FEAR! HE CARRIES NO WEAPONS! OUR GUNS WILL RIP HIM TO RIBBONS!

BUT THEN, WHEN THE DESPERADOS HAVE CLAMBERED UP THE HILL, AFTER PUMPING BULLET AFTER BULLET INTO THE BATMAN FIGURE...

DRAST! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! IT IS ONLY A TREE!

HE PLAYS GAMES WITH US! BAH! I WILL TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN KILLING THIS PIG!

BANG! BANG!

NOW THAT I'VE FOUND THEM, I'VE GOT TO PLAY CAT-AND-MOUSE UNTIL ROBIN ARRIVES AND WE CAN FIND SOME WAY TO CLOSE IN! HE SHOULD BE HERE SOON! OH-OH! THERE GOES THE RADIO AGAIN!

ROBIN TO BATMAN! BATPLANE CONKED OUT. FASTEST WAY TO YOU NOW IS BY WAY OF SILVER RIVER. HAVE NO BOAT--WILL CATCH RIDE ON LOG! OVER!

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

WORSE LUCK! THE SQUAWKING OF THE RADIO SCARED THOSE BIRDS--AND NOW THEY'VE GIVEN AWAY MY POSITION! I'VE GOT TO MOVE OUT OF HERE -- AND FAST! BUT HOW?

BANG! BANG!

SUDDENLY, AN IDEA COMES TO THE RESOURCEFUL LAWMAN...

NICE HEAVY BIRCH BARK! SHOULD BE JUST WHAT THE OCCASION NEEDS!

BANG! BANG!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THE BARK MAKES EXCELLENT SKIS--WITH STRING FROM MY UTILITY BELT AS BINDINGS! I DON'T THINK THEIR BULLETS WILL FIND ME NOW--PARTICULARLY WITH MY SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!

WHERE DID HE GET SKIS? AND HOW CAN I SHOOT HIM WHEN I CAN BARELY SEE HIM?



BATMAN



LATER, AS BATMAN HEADS FOR SILVER RIVER AND HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH ROBIN...

MEANWHILE ROBIN'S ATTEMPT TO ELUDE THE LECLERC BROTHERS PROVES FUTILE... EVEN THROUGH HIS SWITCH TO HIS SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!

I MANAGED TO SKI ALL THE WAY TO THE LE-CLERC CAMP, AND STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES! THAT WILL KEEP THEM WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE UNTIL ROBIN ARRIVES--WHICH SHOULD BE ANY MOMENT!

THERE'S ROBIN! BUT THE LECLERC'S HAVE SPOTTED HIM--AND UNLESS I CAN GET THERE FIRST, THE KID WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE KNIVES.

MOVING LIKE THE WIND, BATMAN DARTS FOR THE LOG-CHUTE NEARBY. AND THEN ...

LUCKY I FOUND A SMALL LOG AT THE TOP OF THE CHUTE! I COULDN'T HAVE BUDGED ONE OF THE BIG ONES!

GOOD GOING, BATMAN! YOU MAKE IT SEEM AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG.

COME ON, ROBIN! WE'VE STILL GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!

IT'S BATMAN -- COMING DOWN THE CHUTE!

THEN, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ENGAGES IN ONE OF THE WEIRDEST FIGHTS EVER...

JUST AS I THOUGHT! TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS AND KNIVES AND THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF ORDINARY HOODLUMS!

THIS ONE IS FOR A MOUNTIE NAMED JASON--REMEMBER?!

ENOUGH, BATMAN--DON'T DUCK ME AGAIN! WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH--WE SURRENDER. MY ARM--I THINK IT IS BROKEN--WE SURRENDER!

OKAY, ROBIN--LET'S GET THESE SAD-LOOKING CUT THROATS ASHORE, AND FIGURE OUR NEXT MOVE...



BATMAN



LATER...

I'D LOVE TO
LEAVE THEM HERE--
THE WAY THEY LEFT JASON--
BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S OUR DUTY
TO GET THEM BACK, EVEN
THOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE
A ROUGH TREK...

YES, THE EMERGENCY RATIONS IN OUR
UTILITY BELTS SHOULD CARRY US TO
WHERE YOU CRASH-LANDED THE **BAT-**
PLANE. THERE ARE PLENTY OF PRO-
VISIONS ABOARD--AND IT SHOULDN'T
TAKE US TOO LONG TO REPAIR
THE PLANE...

A MOMENT LATER, BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF THE
LECLERC BROTHERS...

YOU SAID SNOWSHOES--AND
SNOWSHOES WE SHALL HAVE!
OUR SILKEN CORDS MAKE
EXCELLENT WEBBING--
AND THERE ARE PLENTY
OF SAPLINGS TO
PROVIDE US WITH
FRAMES!

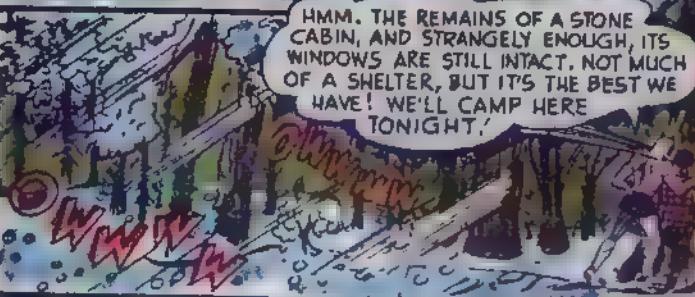
AMAZING! THIS I
HAVE NEVER SEEN
BEFORE!

AND SO BEGINS THE ARDUOUS TRIP BACK--AT
ONCE COMPLICATED BY A SUDDEN, DRIVING
BLIZZARD!

WE WILL ALL
DIE! ONE CANNOT MARCH
THROUGH ALL THIS SNOW!
IF WE ONLY HAD SNOW-
SHOES!

SNOWSHOES!
HMM! THERE
MUST BE A
WAY...

ALL DAY THE LITTLE BAND STRUGGLES THROUGH
THE FOREST. AND AS DUSK APPROACHES...



LATER...

WE'RE IN
TROUBLE,
BATMAN! WE'LL NEED
A BIG FIRE TO KEEP THOSE
WOLVES AWAY--AND IN THIS
BLIZZARD FIREWOOD JUST
CAN'T BE FOUND!

WAIT, ROBIN!
MAYBE WE CAN
FOOL THOSE WOLVES.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

QUICKLY, **BATMAN** REMOVES THE WINDOWS FROM
THE STONE WALL, AND THEN...

THESE WINDOW PANES WILL
REFLECT THE FLAMES--MAKING
IT APPEAR AS THOUGH WE
HAD THREE FIRES! THAT
SHOULD HOLD THOSE
WOLVES!

IT HAS--THEY'VE
RETREATED ALREADY!
VERY NEAT!



BATMAN



NEXT DAY THE WEARY TRAVELERS PUSH ON AGAIN--AND THEN, IN THE LATE AFTERNOON...

AHHH! IF EVER THERE WAS A WELCOME SIGHT, THIS IS IT!

NICE NAVIGATING, ROBIN! YOUR COMPASS BEARINGS WERE PERFECT--LED US RIGHT TO THE SPOT. NOW--LET'S SEE HOW FAST WE CAN FIX THAT PLANE.

AND AN HOUR LATER...

THAT DOES IT, BATMAN! SHE'S READY TO FLY NOW!

BATMAN! COME QUICK! MY BROTHER HAS THE HEART ATTACK!

IN ONE BLINDING MOMENT OF TREACHERY, THE LAWMEN ARE SMASHED ON THE HEAD, AND THE TABLES ARE TURNED!

NEVER MIND HUNTING FOR THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS! THEY MAY HAVE A SECRET HIDING PLACE! I'LL SMASH THE CUFFS WITH THIS ROCK!

Bien! And then brother, I trust you will give me the honor of killing these two pigs myself!

IN A MOMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AT THE STRICKEN CRIMINAL'S SIDE--ONLY TO FIND THEY'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP!

FOOLS! MY HAND WAS NEVER INJURED! IT IS AN OLD LECLERC TRICK! WE JUST WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT!

BATMAN! HE'S STIRRED FIRE INTO MY EYES! CAN'T SEE!

QUICKLY! LET'S GET 'EM!

SECONDS LATER... NO--WE DO NOT KILL THEM--THEY ARE MORE VALUABLE ALIVE: WE HOLD THEM AS HOSTAGES--WE CONTACT COMMANDER DOUGLAS--MAKE HIM FREE EVERY PRISONER IN STOCKADE: WITH THESE MEN, WE RULE ALL CANADA! THEN WE KILL BATMAN!

BUT THIS BATMAN--NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HIS FACE! I--PIERRE LECLERC--WILL BE THE FIRST TO DO SO: I WILL PULL OFF HIS MASK!

NO! IF BATMAN'S IDENTITY IS KNOWN, HE CAN NO LONGER BE BATMAN! IF HE IS NO LONGER BATMAN, HE IS NOT IMPORTANT HOSTAGE! NO! THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME LATER TO REMOVE THE MASK!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I WILL TAKE AWAY THESE UTILITY BELTS, SO THAT WE HAVE NO TRICKS! THEN TONIGHT, WE HAVE GOOD SLEEP, EH? AND TOMORROW WE MAKE THE BIG ONE FLY US BACK, OR ELSE WE KILL THE LITTLE ONE, EH? AH--THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

BATMAN

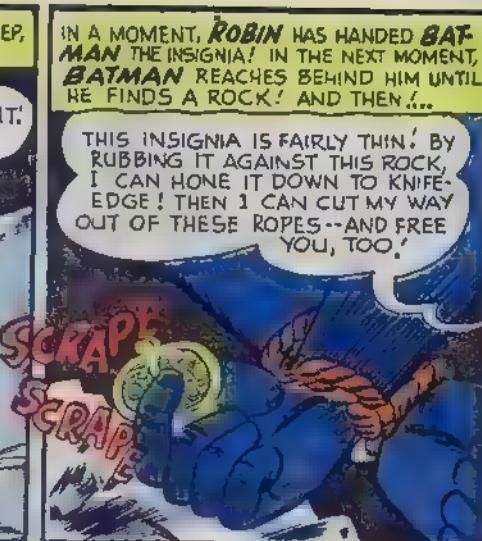
BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE WEARY BROTHERS HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, CONTENT THAT THEIR PRISONERS CANNOT ESCAPE...

ROBIN--I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! THE COLLAR INSIGNIA THAT BOB JASON GAVE ME! IT'S UNDER MY UNIFORM--REACH IN AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT!

YES! I FEEL IT! I'LL HAVE IT OUT IN A MOMENT! BUT--WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THAT?

IN A MOMENT, **ROBIN** HAS HANDED **BATMAN** THE INSIGNIA! IN THE NEXT MOMENT, **BATMAN** REACHES BEHIND HIM UNTIL HE FINDS A ROCK! AND THEN...

THIS INSIGNIA IS FAIRLY THIN! BY RUBBING IT AGAINST THIS ROCK, I CAN HONE IT DOWN TO KNIFE-EDGE! THEN I CAN CUT MY WAY OUT OF THESE ROPES--AND FREE YOU, TOO!



AFTER LONG MINUTES OF SCRAPING METAL AGAINST ROCK, **BATMAN** IS TRIUMPHANT. THE KNIFE-EDGE SLICES THROUGH THE BONDS--AND MOMENTS AFTER...

SACRE BLEU! WHAT HAS HAPPENED??!

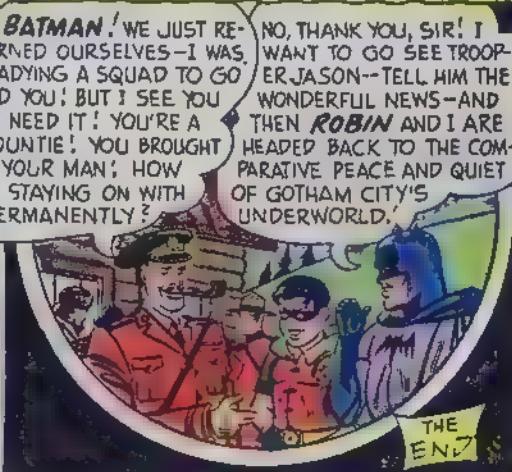
WE'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS, TOO, MY FRIEND! AND JUST ONE TOO MANY FOR YOU!

BATMAN! WE JUST RETURNED OURSELVES--I WAS READYING A SQUAD TO GO FIND YOU! BUT I SEE YOU DON'T NEED IT! YOU'RE A TRUE MOUNTIE! YOU BROUGHT BACK YOUR MAN; HOW ABOUT STAYING ON WITH US PERMANENTLY?

NO, THANK YOU, SIR! I WANT TO GO SEE TROOPER JASON--TELL HIM THE WONDERFUL NEWS--AND THEN **ROBIN** AND I ARE HEADED BACK TO THE COMPARATIVE PEACE AND QUIET OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD!



AND NEXT DAY, WHEN THE **BATPLANE** ALIGHTS AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...



THE END

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CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?



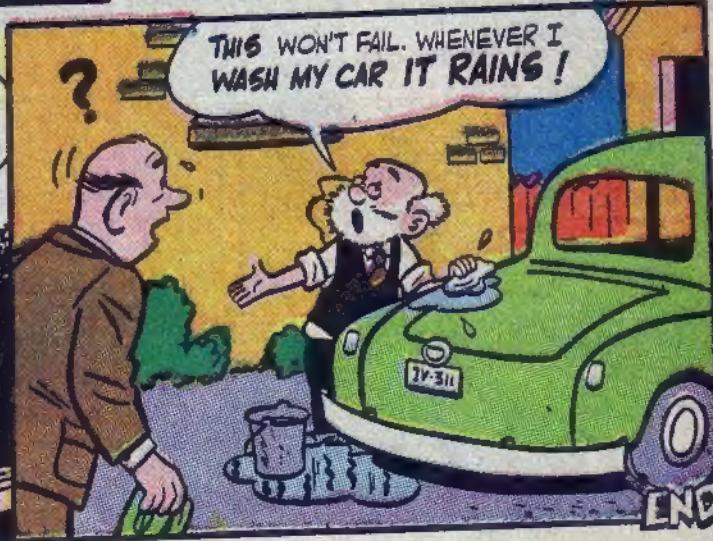
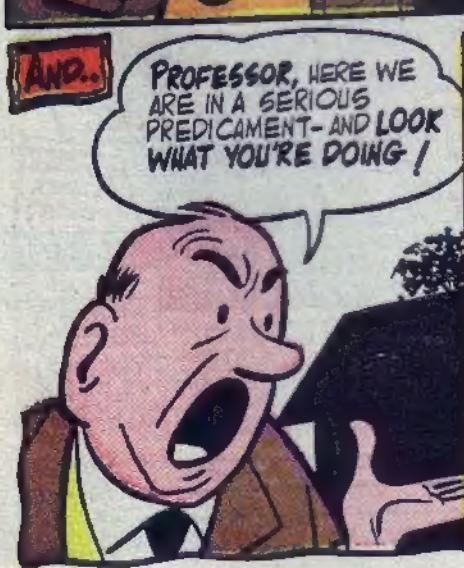
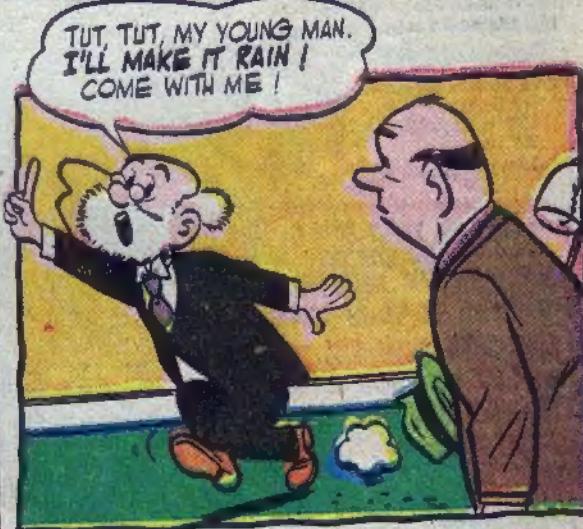
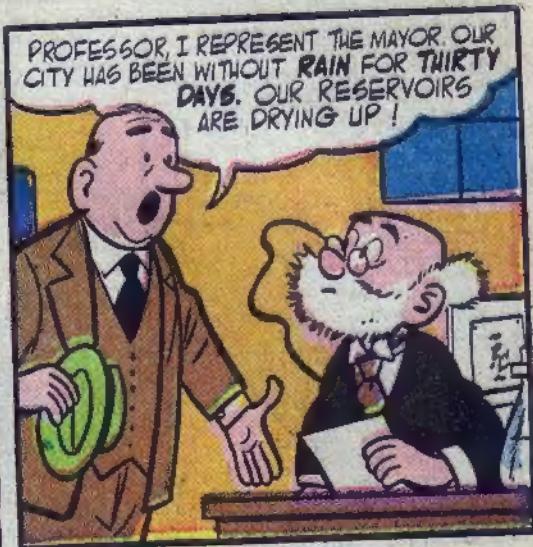
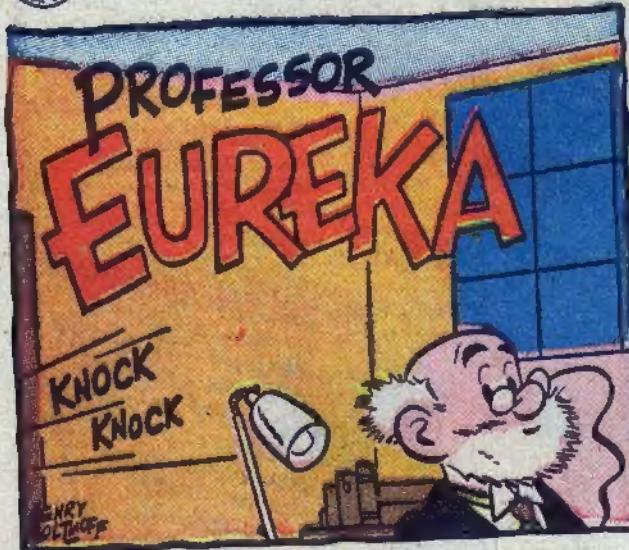
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BATMAN



END

ADVERTISEMENT

"Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lbs.
Muscles

AFTER JOWETT
TRAINING

100 lbs. of
Muscle

How wouldn't YOU
like to have a New
Body like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST
3½ INCHES to each ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can.

Tours
John Sill
UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME

LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or
flabby you are. I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method I turned
myself from a wreck to the strongest
of the strong. Why can't I do for you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS

GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
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4 Times Winner
Perfect
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Like John
BECOME A
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HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

I GAINED 60 LBS.

of SHAPELY
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Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon
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This Book
will also show You
HOW YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)
as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

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John Sill
was a 125 lb.
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ALL 5 FREE!
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2. MUSCLE METER
3. FIVE COURSES

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220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
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Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

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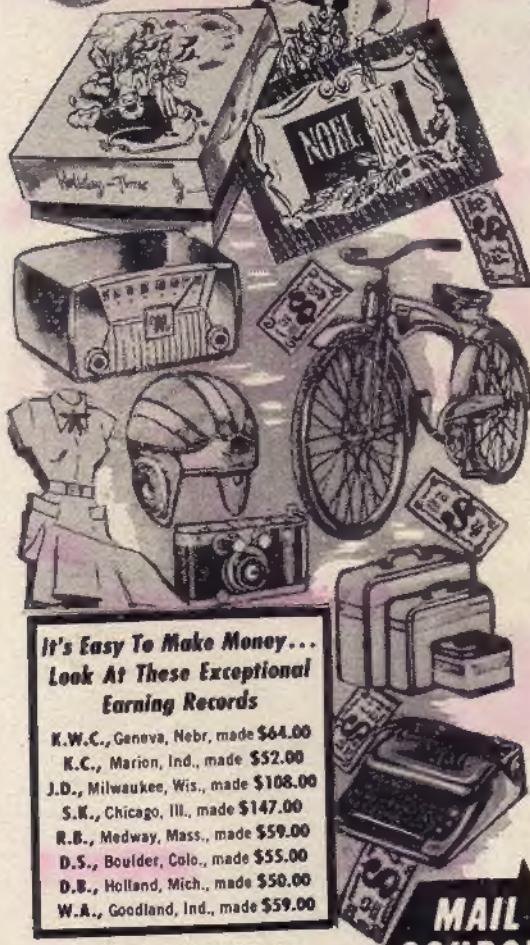
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*It's Fun to
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**It's Easy To Make Money...
Look At These Exceptional
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K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr., made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
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ACT
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IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S
FOR ME!



SAY! THAT CAMERA
I DIDN'T COST
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!
ME A DIME -
YOU MUST HAVE JUST GOT IT FOR
STRUCK A SELLING WHITE
URANIUM LODE!
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
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Alarm Clocks,
Pen & Pencil
Sets, etc.
Mail coupon.

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